

After Dinner.

That "little birds do in their nests" is no discredit to the little birds, because it would never do for them to fall out.

To become peacemakers—Play at football in a crockery shop.

The man who could not express his feelings sent the by mail.

The mouth is always open—The mouth of the Mississippi.

A man is danger of being hanged said that all games of his childhood, skipping rope would be most agreeable.

Why is a son who objects to his mother's second marriage like an exhausted peddler? Because he can't go a step farther.

A wicked man in Davenport, being in his death bed, wished to consult some wise person regarding his future state and his friends sent a fire insurance agent to him.

What relation is a door mat to a scrapper? It's a step-father.

A mother in the East wrote to her son in Texas to come home, saying "a rolling stone gathers no moss." The son retorted by writing his mother to come to Texas, saying: "A sitting hen never gets fat."

"Why do they call the people who live in the South Sea Islands cannibals?" asked an old lady of a sailor. "Because they live on other people," answered the sailor. "Then my son in law must be a cannibal," said she pensively "for he lives on me."

In China—A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger."

When a man values himself overmuch, they compare him to a rat falling into a scale and weighing himself.

Overdoing a thing they call a "hunchback making a bow."

A spendthrift they compare to a "rocket," which goes off at once.

Those who expend their charity on remote objects, but neglect their family, are said to "hang a lantern a pole," which is seen afar but gives no light below."

"Why Ichabod, I thought you were married now a year ago!" "Well Aunt Jemima, it was talked of, but I found out that the girl and her folks were opposed to it, so just give 'em all the mittens and let the thing drop."

A widow, being cautioned by her minister about flirting, said that she knew it was wrong for maidens and wives to flirt, but the Bible was her authority. It said "widow's mite." She was flirting awfully at the last recitation; her pastor acknowledged that "widows might."

A farmer sent an order to a London tradesman for a clock. He said he should prefer one made by Tempus Fugit, all the best clocks in the neighborhood had that name on them.

"Do bats ever fly in the day time?" asked a teacher of his class in natural history. "Yes, sir," said the boys, confidently. "What kind of bats?" exclaimed the astonished teacher. "Brickbats!" yelled the triumphant boy.

A facetious fellow, having witnessed a concealed puppy, the latter told him he was no gentleman. "Are you a gentleman?" asked the droll one. "Yes, sir," replied the top. "Then I am very glad I am not," replied the other.

Home, Health, &c.



OATMEAL FOR THE COMPLEXION. The complexion may be improved by the use of oatmeal, which contains a small amount of oil that is good for the skin. The hands may be made soft and white by wearing at night large mittens of cloth filled with bran or oatmeal, and tied closely at the wrist. A lady who had white, soft hands, confessed that she had a great deal of housework to do, and kept them white as any idler's by wearing oatmeal mittens every night.

TAKING COLD.—One way is to bundle up in fur, or mufflers, tight about the neck; take a brisk walk, go into a warm room—church, lecture room, or concert—sit with your things all on, get warm, perspire freely, breathe invigorated air for an hour or two, and when thoroughly relaxed, the pores of the skin all open, go out into the cold, damp air, and you will soon begin to shiver.

CHEMISTS, are both wholesome and pleasant, and they are also at the present time quite extensively used for food, especially in Italy and Spain. They are abundant there, and they grow larger than any of our varieties. They are not quite so sweet; but they contain so much more in quantity that it is much easier to use them for puddings, soups, etc.

RULES FOR BRAIN WORKERS.—1. Night travel and day work should not follow each other. God does not command it, nature is inclined and outraged by it, and nothing is to be gained by it.

2. Students, teachers, ministers, lawyers, editors, and physicians should exercise the arms and chest at least half an hour a day, and spend three times as long in the open air.

3. They should sleep all that the system can endure without injury, and if they lose sleep in the night should cease it when possible all that day, till the balance is adjusted.

4. For some weeks in every year they should return to a life of nature. The man who takes cold from the motion of a fan can, after he has camped out three days; sleep on a rock in a shower and only feel a little stiff when he wakes.

5. Keep one day in seven as a day of total cessation from ordinary thoughts and work.

HEM AND EGG.—I wish to relate a fact in regard to my experience in keeping hens. I have from thirty-five to forty hens in good condition; fed chiefly upon oats, corn, scraps from the house and pounded oyster shells. They laid from the 1st of January to the first of September, 1874, 5,065 eggs. Part of these fowls are the Leghorn, and the remainder a cross of the Silver Spangled Hamburg and Leghorn. The last I consider the best fowl for eggs there are in existence—better than any prime broods that I have seen since making the best business somewhat of a study. I presume there are many who will beat that, but for a small town in the old Bay State, I consider it very good. Hoping to see more in future in your sheet upon this subject—Observer.

GO TO SCIENCE.—Kansas makes the twelfth state that has adopted the compulsory education law.

THE CRUELTY OF IDLENESS.

Idle men set a pernicious example—interrupt the business of others; are always in the way; lose all respect from the industrious, and accomplish more mischief than they ever repair. An idle man ought never to be encouraged. He is generally discontented himself, and is a burden to others. The following story presents an idler in his disgusting aspect.

THE MAN OF LEISURE.

The Man of Leisure called on Monday, to see Miss Emma Roberts, a pretty, blooming girl of seventeen. Emma was clear-skinned. Talk about the trials of men! Why have they to annoy them in comparison with the mysteries of clear starching; was, how seldom clear! Emma was going on in the full tide of success, indulging in the buoyant thoughts of her age; there was a soft light about her eye, as she drew out the edge of a flesh, or clapped it with her small hands, as they felt the impulse of young hopes.

I am sure Harry Bertram looked at this girl last Sunday; I wonder if he liked it, thought she; and a gentle sigh rustled the folds of the morning robe on her bosom. Just then the door bell sounded, and the Man of Leisure walked into the sitting room, where Emma, with a nice establishment of smoothing irons, etc., had encased her for the morning.

You won't mind a friend's looking upon you," said Mr. Inklin with an at home air.

Emma blushed, loosened the strings of her apron, gave a glance at her starched fingers, and saying "take a seat sir," suspended her work with the grace of natural politeness. In the meanwhile, the starch grew cold, and the irons were over-heated. Emma was languid, and the dead pauses were neither few nor far between.

Emma, rendered desperate, renewed her operations, but with diminished ardor; her clapping was feeble, as the applause to an unpopular orator; she burnt her fingers, her face became flushed, and by the time the Man of Leisure had sitteth out his hour, a great hue, and an indelible smutch, disfigured Henry Bertram's coat.

Mr. Inklin soon called again, and met Harry Bertram. It was no influence of coquetry, but Emma rallied her powers and talked more to Mr. Inklin than to Harry. The modest youth, throws something into the shades by the veteran visitor, who stayed him. Harry, who was not a man of leisure, could not call for leave a day; when he did; Mr. Inklin had "dropped in" before him, and was twisting his watch key, with his cold wandering eyes and ever lasting affirmatives. Emma sewed industriously, and her dark lashes concealed her eyes. Her cheeks were beautifully flushed, but for whom? Mr. Inklin toyed with her work box without seeming to know that he was touching what Harry thought a shrine.

Harry looked a little fierce, and bade good night abruptly. Emma raised her soft eyes with a look that ought to have detained a reasonable man, but he was prepossessed, and the kind glance was lost. Emma wished Mr. Inklin at the bottom of the sea, but there he sat looking privileged because he was a man of leisure.

The fastening of the windows reminded him that it was time to go, for he did not limit his evening calls to an hour. Emma went to her bedroom. She was just ready to cry, but a glance at her mirror showed such bright checks that the tears were stopped, and she fel in a passion. She tugged her night cap into a hard knot and broke the string in a pet.

Henry Bertram is a fool," said she, "to let that stick of a man keep him from me. I wish I could change places with him, and sitting down on a low seat, she trotted her feet and heaved some deep sighs.

The Man of Leisure just called in twice a week for three months. Report was busy; Harry's pride was roused, he offered himself to another pretty girl, and was accepted. Emma's bright cheek faded, her step grew slow, and her voice was no longer to be heard in its gay carol from stair to stair. She was ever talkative, but now she was sad. Mr. Inklin continued to "drop in," his heart was a little love touched, but then there was time enough. One evening he came with a load of news.

"I have brought you a bit of Harry Bertram's Wedding cake," said he to Emma.

Emma turned pale, then red, and burst into tears. The Man of Leisure was gone now. Emma looked very prettily as she struggled with her feelings, while the tears dried away, and he offered her his heart and hand.

"I would sooner lie down in my grave than marry you," said the gentle Emma, in a voice so loud that Mr. Inklin started, and rushing to her own apartment, the chin rang in the closet as she slammed the door. Mr. Inklin was astonished. Poor Emma covered up her heart and smiled again, but she never married, nor ever destroyed a little flower that Harry Bertram gave her when it was right for her to love and hope. The Man of Leisure held her refusal with philosophy, and continued to "drop in," as usual.

LYON & AMES, MANUFACTURING STATIONERS, 97 THAMES STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Our business is divided into three departments, viz:

A STATIONERY DEPARTMENT.

In this department we keep a very superior and carefully selected stock of Pens, Ink, Paper, Envelopes, and the like usually found in New York stores, besides which we have Ladies' English and French Note Papers and Envelopes, London and Vienna Pocket Books, in great variety, Visiting Cards and Monograms, etc., Visiting Cards and Monograms and the like promptly and cheaply furnished.

BLANK BOOK DEPARTMENT.

In this department we include both the large variety of Account Books, to be found on our shelves, from the little pocket memorandum to the Royal Russia Ledger, and the better class of books we make to order. We make books of any pattern to order in the best manner known to the trade, and never fail of giving satisfaction. Checks, Drafts, Notes and other similar work lithographed to order in all colors and styles.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

With a practical experience of over ten years in the printing business, and having our own presses and type, we have facilities in this department of our business which enables us to combine promptness and cheapness with taste and excellence of execution beyond those usually afforded in one office.

They should sleep all that the system can endure without injury, and if they lose sleep in the night should cease it when possible all that day, till the balance is adjusted.

For some weeks in every year they should return to a life of nature. The man who takes cold from the motion of a fan can, after he has camped out three days; sleep on a rock in a shower and only feel a little stiff when he wakes.

Keep one day in seven as a day of total cessation from ordinary thoughts and work.

HEM AND EGG.—I wish to relate a fact in regard to my experience in keeping hens. I have from thirty-five to forty hens in good condition; fed chiefly upon oats, corn, scraps from the house and pounded oyster shells. They laid from the 1st of January to the first of September, 1874, 5,065 eggs. Part of these fowls are the Leghorn, and the remainder a cross of the Silver Spangled Hamburg and Leghorn. The last I consider the best fowl for eggs there are in existence—better than any prime broods that I have seen since making the best business somewhat of a study. I presume there are many who will beat that, but for a small town in the old Bay State, I consider it very good. Hoping to see more in future in your sheet upon this subject—Observer.

JOHN H. BOCHEN & BROTHER, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Flour, Feed & Groceries ALSO, PURE RYE and BARLEY COFFEE, 96 Barclay St., near Hoboken Ferry, NEW YORK.

JOHN H. BOCHEN, CHAS. D. BOCHEN, march 29-1874.

We shall be happy to furnish estimates of all kinds of Blank Books and Printing if inconvenient, call at our office, a line of mail will secure our prompt attention.

Must Go to School.—Kansas makes the twelfth state that has adopted the compulsory education law.

J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.